

NEW YORK HERALD.

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway—Where did the money come from—MADRID—FIDELITY—THEATRE.

WALLACE'S THEATRE, No. 54 Broadway—Returned yesterday—ELLY O'CONNOR.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery—Damon and Peabody—Rus Roy—Lionel Lincoln.

BOVEY THEATRE, Bowery—MADRID, OR THE KING OF THE CATS—RUS ROY—LIONEL LINCOLN.

NIXON'S CROONING GARDEN, East 10th Street and 3rd Avenue—Lionel Lincoln, Peabody and Peabody.

BARRETT'S AMERICAN MUSEUM, Broadway—Gen. Tom Thumb—Circus—Lionel Lincoln, Peabody and Peabody.

CHRISTY OPERA HOUSE, 385 Broadway—Circus—Lionel Lincoln, Peabody and Peabody.

WOODS' MINSTER, Hall, 34 Broadway—Circus—Lionel Lincoln, Peabody and Peabody.

HITCHCOCK'S THEATRE AND MUSIC HALL, Canal Street—Sings, Dances, Burlesques.

GAFFNEY'S CONCERT HALL, 416 Broadway—Drawing Room Entertainment.

PARISIAN CARNET OF WONDERS, 563 Broadway—Open daily from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

New York, Friday, August 15, 1862.

THE SITUATION.

Our correspondence from General McClellan's army is interesting, and in one particular extremely important. A returned prisoner states that one hundred heavy guns passed the prison where he was confined, en route for General Jackson, who had been heavily reinforced for some days previously.

From General Pope's army we learn that Generals Milroy and Buford, with their brigades of infantry and cavalry, crossed the Rapidan in pursuit of the enemy. It appears they were in full view of the rebel General Jackson's baggage trains, but it was said that Jackson himself would not make a stand until he had reached Orange Court House. General Pope's official report of Saturday's contest will be found very interesting.

The news from the Department of the South gives us the information that the rebel steamer General Lee has been captured near Savannah for violation of the flag of truce. An encampment of rebels was discovered near the North Edisto river, and scattered by the shells of the United States gunboat Mohawk. The negro brigade at Hilton Head has been disbanded. The English steamer Ladonia had been captured while trying to run the blockade.

Rebels at Gallatin, Tenn., were surprised by Colonel and Acting Brigadier General Miller, who with two regiments occupied the place. The rebel band was a portion of Morgan's guerrillas, who in the contest lost six men killed, three of whom were officers.

The Union account of the contest near Tazewell, Ky., shows plainly that the rebel report of the capture of seven thousand Union troops at that place was false. The engagement was merely a skirmish in which we lost a few men.

Our naval correspondence from the Mississippi river gives us the details of the engagements between the United States gunboat Essex and the rebel ram Arkansas. It appears that the rebel loss during the action was sixteen killed and thirty wounded, while our loss was but one killed and three wounded.

General Hillhouse has issued an important order relative to the mode in which the draft in this State is to be conducted. The inducement held out for voluntary enlistments is such that it may render drafting unnecessary. This is as it should be, and our young men should immediately fill up the ranks. There ought to be no drafted men from the Empire State.

It is rumored that General Benham has been dismissed the service of the United States, in consequence of his conduct at James Island, South Carolina.

We have received Richmond papers of the 12th inst., from which we compile and publish in this morning's Herald the latest news from the rebel capital. The said papers, although published two days after the battle of Cedar Mountain, have only vague accounts of that affair in the usual mendacious style, claiming a victory over General Pope's army. The rebels admit having ten thousand troops in the fight and the choice of position, while General Banks had only between six and seven thousand men. The rebel papers account for their readiness in not furnishing their readers the particulars of the battle by saying that "all telegraphic communication between Gordonsville and this city (Richmond), was cut off by the coincidence of the breaking of the wires along the Central road and between Lynchburg and Richmond, and up to a late hour last night (12th inst.) remained closed."

A number of Union prisoners from General Pope's army had arrived in Richmond. They were put "in solitary confinement, in conformity with instructions, and the rule, as enforced, will not be departed from under any consideration whatever." Among the prisoners was Brigadier General Prince and thirty-four officers. The Richmond Dispatch says that henceforth their principle shall be "an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth and a life for a life."

A special despatch received at Richmond from Jackson, Mississippi, dated the 10th instant, says: "Twenty-seven federal prisoners arrived here to-day from Baton Rouge. Confederate guerrillas are very active and successful in Arkansas."

The Richmond Examiner of the 12th instant, says: "It was confidently asserted on the street corners yesterday that McClellan was evacuating his encampment on James river."

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

An important address was delivered at 234 Fellows Hall, Washington, by the Hon. Cassius M. Clay, on Tuesday night last, in which he entered into explanations relative to the feelings existing on the part of England, France and Russia in regard to the present rebellion. His statements with reference to Russia will be read with great interest. We publish a full report of the speech in another column.

The story that the rebel steamship Star of the West had made her appearance at Vicksburg, iron clad with railroad bars, and mounting twenty-two guns, is "a weak invention of the enemy." The evidence that she is not at Vicksburg,

as represented, is almost as abundant as that produced by the defence in a certain suit, for damages claimed for a cracked pot. In the first place, the Star of the West was destroyed at New Orleans after Commodore Farragut passed the batteries below that city. Secondly, she could not be taken far up the Yazoo river, even at the best stage of water, as she was a vessel of nearly twelve hundred tons burthen, and drew twelve feet of water, without cargo. And lastly, if mailed with railroad iron and mounted with an armament of twenty-two guns, it cannot be expected she could descend that river—which is barely navigable for fifty miles in a freshet—at the present low stage of water.

Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, thinks there are enough disabled soldiers competent to perform the duties of assessors and tax collectors under the United States revenue laws, and he advises President Lincoln to appoint them.

Able bodied American skeddaddlers are stealing their way over to Canada, and taking the oath of allegiance to the British government, to avoid the draft.

Three over-reckless residents of Detroit went to Windsor, Canada, last week, and kidnapped a noisy Southern rebel secessionist and brought him on this side of the line. He of course was duly returned by the authorities, and an apology must necessarily be given to the British officials.

Hon. Thomas D. Eliot, representative in Congress from the First district of Massachusetts, thinks he will not be a candidate for re-election.

Another Monroe county regiment, the second under the new call, will leave for Washington on Monday next.

There are sixty hospitals in Richmond. Allowing each to contain two hundred patients—which is a very small average—the aggregate of sick and wounded rebel soldiers in that city would be twelve thousand.

At the meeting of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction yesterday, in response to a request from Dr. Sloane, the United States Medical Director in New York, the Board agreed to make immediate preparations for the reception of fifteen hundred additional sick and wounded soldiers from the seat of war. There are at present four hundred and twenty-nine sick and wounded under the care of the Commissioners. Out of eight hundred received by them, in all stages of suffering from disease and wounds, since the war commenced, only twenty-five have died. The number of inmates in the public institutions now is 6,762. The number admitted last week was 2,243, and the number who left was 2,274, making a decrease for the week of thirty-one.

The stock market was active yesterday, and government bonds were higher. There was a good deal of selling to realize profits on the general list, and prices left off about where they were on Wednesday evening. A few of the Western shares were a fraction higher. Gold and silver were without change of moment, though a little easier at the close, with sales at \$111.25 and \$111.24 for gold, and closing at 115 1/2, the latter closing at 128 3/4. Money was abundant at four per cent.

The cotton market was firm yesterday, with sales of 500,000 bales, closing stiff on the basis of 47 1/2 c. a 48 c. for middling uplands. Owing to the advance in sterling exchange, broadstuffs were firmer and higher. Flour advanced from 5c. to 10c. per barrel, with a moderate amount of sales. Wheat, also, was 10c. per bushel, higher, though, owing to the break in the canal, supplies and especially of prime shipping grades, were scarce, while sales were made to a fair extent. Corn was in good request, and prices about 10c. per bushel higher. Rice was without change of moment, though a little easier at the close, with sales at \$11.25 and \$11.24 for gold, and closing at 115 1/2, the latter closing at 128 3/4. Money was abundant at four per cent.

The War-Official and Fictitious Reports—The Movements of an Overwhelming Campaign.

The war goes bravely on. The official report from General Pope of the late battle of Cedar Mountain will satisfy our intelligent readers that he is more than a match for Stonewall Jackson, and that the aggressive movements of the enemy towards Washington have been signally overthrown. We are confident now that the rebel army of Jackson is receding never to return; for while General Pope is pursuing it the new troops raised under the President's late call for three hundred thousand volunteers are moving on to Washington, where they will be placed in camps of instruction, under the command of General Casey, across the Potomac. Thus the older troops now in those fortifications, to the extent of twenty or thirty thousand men, may doubtless within a few days be added to the army of General Pope, so that before the enemy can recover from their late defeat our gallant Army of Virginia will be fully competent to take care of any rebel force which can possibly be brought against it.

But for the last twenty-four hours rumor, with her hundred tongues, has been most actively employed with the army of General McClellan. Thus it is intimated from various sources that the whole Army of the Potomac is in motion; that a most important military movement is on foot at Harrison's Landing, and that we shall most probably discover what it is with the evacuation of the James river peninsula by General McClellan; that the removal of his sick and wounded, and the appearance of certain pontoon bridges within his lines, unmistakably indicate his intentions. But in the latest authentic advices from the James river we find nothing to show whether it is McClellan's purpose to remain a few days longer at Harrison's Landing or to move across the river for an attack upon Petersburg, to cut off the enemy's supplies in that direction, or to move up towards Richmond, by way of Malvern Hill, with our gunboats at his side, or to cross over to the York river for a new trial for the front door of Richmond, in conjunction with the advancing army of General Pope.

In the absence of any positive facts we dismiss all the rumors, reports, conjectures, speculations and inventions of the day in reference to General McClellan, and await in patience and confidence the substantial developments of actual events. If the Army of the Potomac, less than a hundred thousand strong, has failed in its great enterprise of marching into Richmond, against the opposing rebel forces of two hundred thousand men, it has still saved Washington, our government and our country, in saving itself through that momentous and terrible struggle of seven days and nights, upon which depended the very life or death of the nation. The rebel leaders had planned the annihilation of McClellan's army, and with his splendid artillery and his baggage and provision trains, they had counted upon a triumphant march into Washington, and the dictation of a peace from the White House, supported by England and France. With the failure of this scheme of operations the rebellion has failed; for while McClellan has still held the main body of the rebel army to the defence of Richmond, we have gained the time required to muster a new army in front, and to bring to the rescue this new levy of three hundred thousand volunteers.

In this view of the campaign as it now stands,

and in view of the impending draft upon our loyal militia, which, in the course of another month, will give us additional army reinforcements to the extent of three hundred thousand men, it matters very little what may be the present movements of General McClellan or General Pope. It is sufficient to know that they will answer the purpose of distracting, weakening and cutting up the enemy, right and left, until a few weeks hence, extending from the Potomac to the Mississippi river, there will be in motion, in several grand divisions, but all under the supreme direction of Gen. Halleck, an advancing Union army of nearly a million of men. This grand army will move as irresistibly southward over all impediments as moves a consuming fire in the dry grass of the prairies, under a roaring northeast wind. Before the expiration of the present year, with less, perhaps, than half a dozen battles, our victorious troops will have this rebellion swept before them from Virginia, Tennessee and Arkansas, down into the Gulf of Mexico, or across the State of Texas and the Mexican boundary.

The present movements of McClellan and Pope are among the mere preliminary preparations for this overwhelming campaign. The rebellion has exhausted its strength and its resources. They were all staked upon the desperate game of destroying McClellan and capturing Washington. The attempt in both directions has failed. The game is already lost to Jeff. Davis. He has lost his last opportunity for a coup d'état, and his last chance for foreign intervention.

The Richmond Examiner, in a melancholy diatribe against England's treachery to the South and her hostility to Southern slavery, sounds the death knell of King Cotton as a political balance of power. The scales have fallen from the eyes of Davis and his confederates, and in the depths of despair they give vent to their maledictions against the perfidy of England. What a pity it is that our Southern revolutionary free-traders did not make this discovery of England's perfidious policy ten, five, or even so late as two years ago. What a fearful record of fire and sword, of slaughter and destruction, of blood and tears, destitution, suffering, sorrow and shame might thus have been prevented! How strange, too, it appears that our Southern political leaders could not see from the beginning that England's negro philanthropy, sown broadcast among our Northern abolition disorganizers, was designed for the destruction, not only of this Union, but of the South and its cotton monopoly.

Now this discovery comes too late. There will be no intervention from England, or any other European Power, to detach our rebellious States from the Union. They must come back. If Davis and his associate rulers are wise they will make a virtue of necessity, and surrender at discretion. They may thus escape the extreme penalties of pursuing justice, and avert from the suffering people they have betrayed the inevitable disasters of an overwhelming hostile invasion.

THE END OF THE ORGAN OF THE WALL STREET CONSPIRATORS.—The wicked World, the organ of the Wall street conspirators against the finances of the government, is about to come to an end. We understand that the bankers and bullionists who have been supporting the World lately, on condition that its columns should be devoted to their interests, now refuse to contribute any more money to sustain it, on the ground that it has no circulation and less influence, and therefore does the conspiracy no good. It is more than likely, then, that the judgment day will come with next pay day, and the World be utterly destroyed.

The World has had a checkered career, and its games have now ended in a dead beat. It began existence as a pious newspaper, and for many months displayed all the enterprise and contained all the interesting information of a religious tract. The collections taken up in churches and Sabbath schools proving insufficient to maintain the broken down clergymen and ambitious deacons who edited this lively sheet, the concern passed into the charge of a hanger on of the War Department, and flourished for a while like a tree planted by rivers of water.

In point of fact, however, this simile does not hold good; for water had nothing whatever to do with the pecuniary prosperity of the World, but was reserved exclusively to dilute its editorials. Army and porter, butter and cheese, codfish and pickled herrings, comprised the rich food upon which the World grew fat. Its principal proprietor also managed to increase its resources by government purchases of straw hats and linen pantaloons, all of which articles were furnished of sizes much too small for any soldier to wear, but exactly suited to the children attached to the World establishment. Times changed, and the World changed with them. Investigating committees interfered to turn the World proprietor out of the rich contract gulch where he thrived so well, and the newspaper, not having any funds laid by for a rainy day, was again put into the market and disposed of to the highest bidder.

An India rubber manufacturer bought it up as an advertising sheet, but was unable to give its issues away to the sensible public. The abolitionists then hired it for a while as their hand organ; but it lacked the audacity of the Evening Post, and was again discarded. Recently it has been used as the organ of the Wall street bankers to attack the financial policy of Secretary Chase, to discourage enlistments, and to weaken public confidence in the President, his generals and the conduct of the war. Thus employed to do the dirty work of a silly conspiracy, the World has altogether lost the attention of the public, and is never heard of except when, in our charity, we notice it in these columns. No one will be sorry, therefore, to hear that it is about to die, and the public will only be astonished to learn that it has not been dead for some time past.

GOVERNOR ANDREW AND ARMYING THE NEGRO.—Governor Andrew, of Massachusetts, seems, in the face of the decision of the President not to arm negroes in this war, has given directions to enroll blacks on the list of the militia for the purpose of the draft. Of course they will be rejected by the Army Commissioner, who will be authorized to receive only white men. But the object is to embarrass the government, and it is but part of the plan of the abolitionists to divide the people of the North, and what is more, to sow the seeds of division in the army, in order to defeat the objects of the war and bring it to an ignominious end. The acts of men like Governor Andrew are of more value to Jeff. Davis than an army of one hundred thousand men.

The Colored Race—Impudent Claims of a Black Demagogue.

An impudent black fellow named Garnett, who somehow or other has got "Rev." prefixed to his name, harangued his colored brethren on Sunday evening at Shiloh church, in Prince Street, in this city, on the persecutions and oppressions which the black race are suffering at the North. This silly demagogue tries to inflame the passions of his audience by false statements, and by filling their heads with the foolish notion that they are equal if not superior to white men, and ought to have equal rights. He says the Herald has instigated mobs against the colored men. He knows that the truth is not in him, and that we have never done any such thing. On the contrary, we have been always friendly to the colored man when he knew how to keep his place. But fellows like Garnett, tools of the abolitionists, lead the negroes astray by holding out to them delusive hopes, flattering their vanity, and persuading them that they are even better than white men. By these machinations they are made to forget their place, and become insolent to white men and get into collisions with them. Garnett asks:—

In the name of God, the colored race demanded what they do to deserve such persecution? Had they not enriched the whites by unrequited toil? Had not their fathers been sacrificed to lust and greed? Had not thousands, unquipped and unwarmed, died on the altar of American slavery? They had literally nursed the men of the South; they fed the nation with rice, and supplied it with cotton and sugar. The poor and the prince were alike indebted to the negro.

This is the place of the negro, and in his place he would be contented and happy were it not for agitators like Garnett, Beecher, Cheever, Conway, Greeley and Phillips. The negro is well requited by the protection he receives and by being taught civilization and Christianity by the white man. All that he is above the savage he owes to the American people, whose servant the Almighty has destined him to be. But when Garnett claims that the negroes of New York are as industrious and as sober and as provident as the white man, and are more generally educated, that is more than a white man can stomach. Garnett goes on to say:—

There was a loud outcry against negro equality, and he was often asked if he thought a negro was equal to a white man? He answered: no—not in vanity, or arrogance, in pride, in the love of money, in the possession of wealth, the love of power and conquest, in numbers, or even in learning. But he did believe they were infinitely superior to those who sought thus to persecute them.

"Infinitely superior" to the white man! Our readers will observe how rapidly progressive is the impudence of these fellows under the teachings of the abolitionists. At first they claim only equality; they now insist upon "infinite superiority!"

All history, sacred and profane, our own experience and human physiology have long since settled the question of negro inferiority. Cain was the first black man, and the negro race are descended from him. God put a black mark on him and made him an outcast. His posterity went to Africa, where they have remained to this day, the same savages and slaves that they were in the beginning. Their normal condition is slavery and incessant war. Their women take the field. At this day they offer human sacrifices in hetaeboms, and their kings pave their court yards with human skulls. They have made no progress in any kind of civilization—have no arts, no letters, no religion, except the worship of a fetish. Even here in America, where they have been semi-civilized, and have existed for upwards of two hundred years, they have never been able to rise above the level of their destiny—a servant to the white man. No ray of genius has ever beamed from a negro's head.

What is the case with the white race? The civilization of Egypt and of Palestine is theirs—the civilization of Greece and Rome and of all modern nations. The arts and the sciences and Christianity itself are theirs. As putting a donkey in the same stable with an Arabian blooded horse, and giving him the same treatment, will never make a racer of him, so it is with the negro. God never intended him to be equal to the white man, and only infidels and impious fanatics and fools have ever sought to transgress his laws by attempting such equality. In endeavoring to establish it in St. Domingo, Robespierre and the other French infidels spawned up by the Revolution caused the most horrid massacre known in history. Wendell Phillips, Horace Greeley and Garnett are stimulating the negroes to the same crimes; but, in doing so, they are only driving them to destruction; for there can be no doubt as to the result of a war of races. The matter would be speedily settled by the extermination of the blacks. Let the negro keep in his place, and all will be well with him; but if not, no.

LITERARY SPONGERS IN BOTH HEMISPHERES.—There is a class of writers in this country and in Europe whose connection with literature, though it has brought them notoriety, has reflected but little credit on that noble pursuit. The reason is that they have devoted themselves to it, not with the lofty aims that should animate its votaries, but with the ambition merely of turning it to a mercenary account.

Of this class Alphonse de Lamartine and Horace Greeley are the representative types. In saying this we do not mean to institute any parallel between the talents of the two writers, in that respect the one stands as much above the other as Milton is ahead of a modern poetaster. It is in the objects and choice of means that respectively influence them that the similarity exists. From an early period of his life Lamartine, like Greeley, has been a literary sponger. Although his genius opened to him the promise of a brilliant and independent career, he sacrificed that independence by selling himself to a rich Englishwoman, whom he espoused for her money. Tormented still by the thirst of acquisitiveness, he made use of her wealth in the purchase of vast estates, which, so far from enriching him, have left him in a position little better than that of a mendicant. To save the property thus acquired from his creditors, he has been compelled to resort to shifts and devices of which any man of ordinary decency would feel ashamed. With a considerable revenue from his works, a nominal income from his French property, and something, we presume, from the grants of land made him by the Sultan, he has been engaged in as many schemes to raise the wind as any broken down Wall street speculator. Of one of these our people have had rather an unfortunate experience. When he started the project which mortgaged his future literary labors for a small consideration down and an annual subscription, he sent an agent to this country to endeavor to procure subscribers. He found the Yankees too smart, however, to pay their money on long dated promises, even though they bore the endorsement of M. Lamartine. Thereupon the author of "The Meditations" set himself to abuse and

calumniate us, and to this day he has not forgotten his grievances against us. With Greeley he has this quality in common, that he never forgives those who refuse to enter into his views. It was this peculiarity that induced Guizot to say of him—"It surprises and saddens me that a man like M. de Lamartine should be astonished and irritated at worldly disappointments. It is not alone the pain of his position, but the state of his feelings, such as he has revealed them to us, which I cannot contemplate without melancholy." In his last great sponging scheme—a sort of gift enterprise for the sale of his works—he has again exposed himself to the bitter censure of his literary contemporaries, who naturally feel a sense of shame at the degradation to which a noble profession is subjected by such acts.

Greeley's course as a journalist has been characterized by the same greed of pelf and reckless disregard of public opinion. Commencing a newspaper on insufficient means, and with but small qualifications for it, he has contrived from time to time to bolster it up by startling new theories and projects entirely foreign to the business of journalism. First he launched into the extravagances and absurdities of the Fourierite, Graham bread, free love and free farm systems; then he took to abolitionism and gun contracts; and, finding that these do not pay, he has gone into the gold pencil and strawberry plant gift enterprises, all for the purpose of increasing the subscription list of his journal, which has not sufficient interest in itself to go down with the public. These not taking, he will presently dash into some other eccentric scheme—probably a new hair dye or poultice speculation—having for object, as usual, the raising of the means to keep the Tribune afloat. Of all the literary spongers that cupidity has made unpleasantly familiar to the European and American communities, Lamartine and Greeley confessedly bear away the palm. If there is a shade of superiority between them in point of ingenuity and impudence, it lies with Greeley.

NEGRO EQUALITY—REBUTAL OF THE "LITTLE VILLAIN."

BY AN ARMY OFFICER.—An article appeared in the New York Times of the 7th inst., stating that "a colored man" was an officer in the Third New York Volunteers. On reading it, at Suffolk, Va., on the 9th inst., the colonel of that regiment, S. M. Alvord, replies to the "Little Villain," not only convicting him of falsehood, but rebuking him further by informing him that he was "proud to say that there was not an officer in the regiment but would resign if such an appointment should be made; neither did he think there was an enlisted man in the regiment that would serve in the ranks with a negro." This is manifestly the general sentiment of the army, and any attempt to oppose it would be as hopeless as stemming the tide with a pitchfork. Those, therefore, who propose it, do so only for the purpose of mischief. They are playing more effectually into the hands of the enemy than if they openly became his recruiting sergeants.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, August 14, 1862.

GENERAL McCLELLAN AT HARRISON'S LANDING. Those who ought best to know, deny there has been a change of General McClellan's army from the peninsula, and assert he is at his headquarters at Harrison's Landing, with his command.

OFFICERS DISMISSED FROM THE ARMY. By direction of the President, Major E. Z. Lawrence, sixty-first regiment New York Volunteers, is dismissed from the service.

IN ACCORDANCE with the sentence of a court martial, held at camp near Harrison's Landing, Lieutenants Frank C. Goodrich, George A. Berley, Charles K. Noggle and T. S. Wright, of the regular army, have been cashiered for misbehavior before the enemy; and Captain Carbery, of the Twelfth United States Infantry, for drunkenness on duty.

Lieutenant John G. Kearney, Fifty-fifth regiment New York Volunteers, for disobedience of orders, has been dismissed the service.

All these sentences were confirmed by General McClellan.

PROPOSALS FOR MORE MONITORS.

The Navy Department has advertised for proposals for the construction and completion of vessels of iron for the river and harbor defence, similar to those building in New York, having a single revolving turret. No offer will be considered unless from parties who are fully prepared to execute work of this kind, having in their own name at the present time available ships and tools.

THE COLONIZATION QUESTION—INTERVIEW BETWEEN THE PRESIDENT AND A DELEGATION OF COLORED MEN.—ADDRESS OF THE PRESIDENT.

This afternoon the President of the United States gave audience to a committee of colored men at the White House. They were introduced by the Rev. J. Mitchell, Commissioner of Emigration. E. M. Thomas, the chairman, remarked that they were there by invitation, to hear what the Executive had to say to them. Having all been seated, the President, after a few preliminary observations, informed them that a sum of money had been appropriated by Congress and placed at his disposition for the purpose of aiding the colonization in some country of Africa, desiring thereby making it his duty, as it had for a long time been his inclination, to favor that cause; and why, he asked, should the people of your race be colonized and where? Why should they leave this country? This is perhaps the first question for proper consideration. You and we are different races. We have between us a broader difference than exists between almost any other two races. Whether it is right or wrong I need not discuss; but this physical difference is a great disadvantage to us both, as I think your race suffers very greatly—many of them by living among us—while ours suffer from your presence. In a word, we are not on each side. If this is admitted, it settles a question, at least why we should be separated. You here are freemen, I suppose.

A VOICE.—Yes, sir.

The President.—Perhaps you have long been free, or all your lives. Your race are suffering, in my judgment, the greatest wrong inflicted on any people. But even when you came to us as slaves you were yet far removed from being placed on an equality with the white race. You are out of our ranks of the advantages which the other race enjoy. The aspiration of men is to enjoy equality with the best when free; but on this broad continent no single man of your race is made the equal of a single man of ours. Go where you are treated the best, and the ban is still upon you. I do not propose to discuss this, but to present a fact with which we have to deal. I cannot do it if I will. It is a fact, about which we all think and feel alike, I and you. We look to our condition owing to the existence of the two races on this continent. I need not recount to you the effects upon white men growing out of the institution of slavery. I believe in its general evil effects on the white race. See our present condition—the country engaged in war, our white men cutting one another's throats, none knowing how far it will extend—and then consider what we know to be the truth. But for your race among us there could not be war, although many men engaged on either side do not care for you any more than the other. Nevertheless, I repeat, without the institution of slavery, and the colored race as a basis, the war could not have an existence. It is better for us both, therefore, to be separated. I know that there are free men among you, who even if they could better their condition, are not as much inclined to go out of the country as those who, being slaves, could obtain their freedom on this condition. I suppose one of the principal difficulties in the way of colonization is, that the free colored man cannot see that his comfort would be advanced by it. You may believe you can live in Washington, or elsewhere in the United States, the remainder of your life—perhaps a better one than you can in any foreign country, and he may say to you the conclusion that you have nothing to do with the idea of going to a foreign country. This is (I repeat) an unkind sense) an extremely selfish view of the case.

But you ought to do something to help those who are not so fortunate as yourselves. There is an unwillingness on the part of your people, harsh as it may be, for you free colored people to remain with us. Now if you could find a start to the white people, you would open a wide door for many to be made free. If we deal with those who are not free at the beginning, and whose intellects are clouded by slavery, we have very poor material to start with. If intelligent colored men, such as are before me, would move in this matter much might be accomplished. It is exceedingly important that we have seen at the beginning capable of thinking as white men, and not those who have been systematically oppressed.

There is much to encourage you. For the sake of your race, you should sacrifice something of your present comfort for the purpose of being as good in that respect as the white people. It is a cheering thought, throughout life, that something can be done to ameliorate the condition of those who have been subjected to the hard usage of the world. It is difficult to make a man miserable while he feels he is worthy of himself and claims kindred to the great God who made him. In the American Revolutionary war sacrifices were made by men engaged in it, but they were cheered by the future. General Washington himself endured greater physical hardships than if he had remained a British subject, yet he was a happy man, because he was engaged in something for the good of his country, the children of his neighbors, having none of his kind in that respect. The colony of Liberia has been in existence a long time. In a certain sense it is a success. The old President of Liberia, Roberts, has just been with me—the first time I ever saw him. He says they have within the bounds of that colony been three and four hundred thousand people, or more than in some of our old States, such as Rhode Island and Delaware, or in some of our newer States, and less than in some of our larger ones. They are not all American colonists or their descendants. Something less than twelve thousand have been sent thither from this country. Many of the original settlers have died, yet like people elsewhere, their offspring outnumber those who died. The question is, if the colored people are persuaded to go anywhere, why not there? One reason for an unwillingness to do so is, that some of you would rather remain within reach of the country of your nativity. I do not know how much attachment you may have toward our race. It does not strike me that you have the greatest reason to love them. But still you are attached to them at all events. The place I am thinking about having for a colony is in Central America. It is nearer to us than Liberia—not much more than one-fourth as far as Liberia, and within seven days' run by steamers. Unlike Liberia, it is on a great line of travel—it is a highway. The country is a very excellent one for any people, and with great natural resources and advantages, and especially because of the similarity of climate with your native land—thus being suited to your physical condition. The particular place I have in view is to a great highway from the Atlantic, or Caribbean Sea, to the Pacific Ocean, and this particular place has all the advantages for a colony. On both sides there are harbors among the first in the world. Again, there is evidence of very rich coal mines. A certain amount of coal is valuable in any country, and there may be more than enough for the wants of the country. Why I attach so much importance to coal is, it will afford an opportunity to the inhabitants for immediate employment till they get ready to settle permanently in their homes. If you like colonists where there is no good landing there is a bad show, and so where there is nothing to cultivate, and all that you can get, daily bread, as soon as you reach there, it is a great advantage. Coal land is the best thing I know of with which to commence an enterprise. To return, you have been talked to upon this subject, and told that a speech is intended by gentlemen who have taken interest in the country, including the coal mines. We have been mistaken all our lives if we do not know whites as blacks look to their self-interest. Unless among those deluded of intellect, everybody you trade with makes something. You meet with these things here and elsewhere. If such persons have what will be an advantage to them, the question is whether it cannot be made of advantage to you. You are intelligent, and know that success does not as much depend on external help as on self-reliance. Much, therefore, depends upon yourself. As to the coal mines, I think I see the means available for your self-reliance. Besides, if I get a sufficient number of you engaged, have provisions made that you shall not be wronged. If you will engage in the enterprise, I will send some of the money entrusted to me. I am not sure you will succeed. The government may lose the money, but we cannot succeed unless we try; but we think with care we can succeed. The political affairs in Central America are not in quite as satisfactory a condition as I wish. There are contending factions in that quarter; but it is true all the factions are agreed alike on the subject of colonization, and want it, and are more generous than we are here. To your colored race they have no objection. Besides, I would endeavor to have you made equals, and have the best assurance that you should be the equals of the best. The practical thing I want to ascertain is, whether I can get a number of able bodied men, with their wives and children, who are willing to go, when I present evidence of encouragement and protection. Could I get a hundred tolerably intelligent men, with their wives and children, and "sent their own fodder," so to speak? Can I have fifty? If I could find twenty-five able bodied men, with a mixture of women and children, good things in the family relation, I think I could make a successful commencement. I want you to let me know whether this can be done or not. This is the practical part of my wish to see you. These are subjects of very great importance, worthy of a month's study, of a speech delivered in an hour. I ask you then to consider seriously not pertaining to yourselves merely, nor for your race and ours, for the present time, but as one of the things, if success fully managed, for the good of mankind, not confined to the present generation, but as

From age to age self-defends the lay.

To millions yet to be,

Till far its echoes roll away

To eternity.

The above is merely given as the substance of the President's remarks.

The chairman of the delegation briefly replied that they would hold a consultation and in a short time give an answer. The President said, "Take your full time; no hurry at all."

The delegation then withdrew.

APPOINTMENT OF A MINISTER TO ROME.

Hon. Richard M. Hatchford, of New York, was to-day appointed Minister Resident to Rome. He takes the place of ex-Governor Randall, or, we